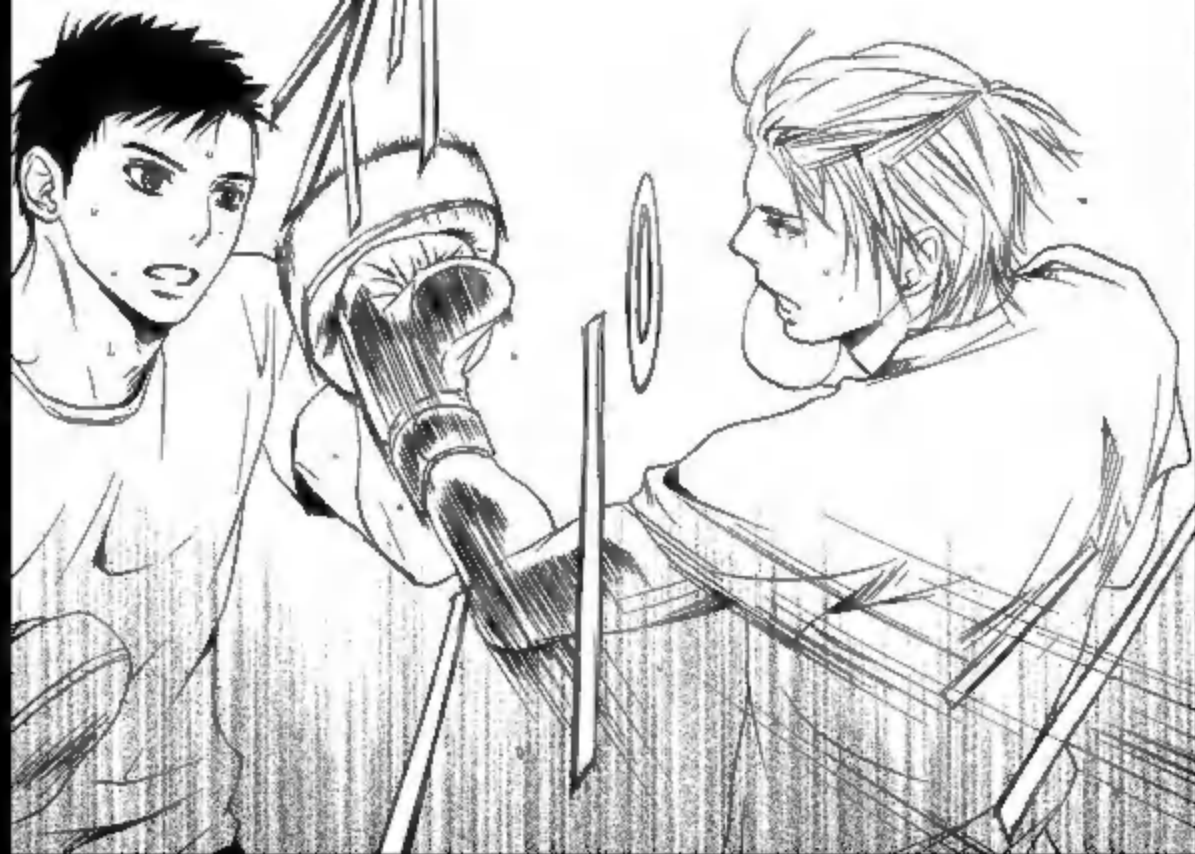
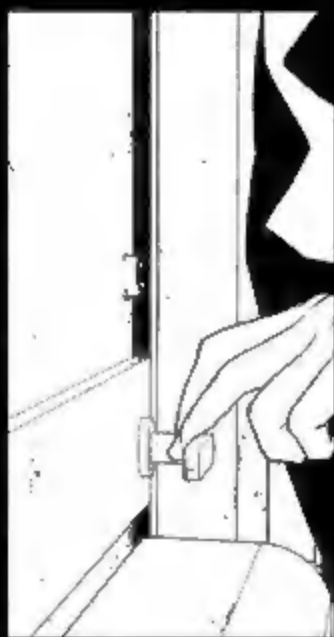
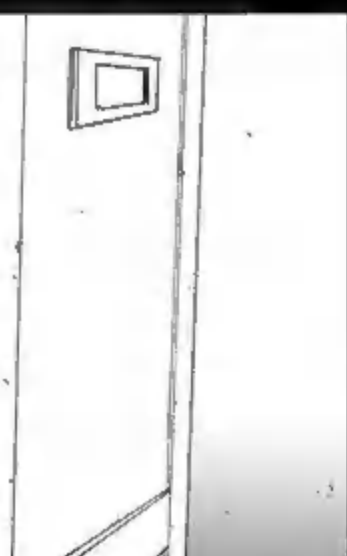




第3話







We started—



—kissing a lot.













Girls are
so ea~sy to
understand,
weak for
pretty-boys—

Ah,
'scuse...

Miyuki-chan said,
"We have more
female customers
now that Shiraishi
is here ♥," while
hugging herself.

That's so true.
I'm terrified
because I have
no idea what
he's thinking.

I couldn't
really say no,
because he's
got something
on me.



But
there's
no basis
for it!!

Uwah, no
more! Let's
fire him
already!!

I didn't
notice
either!!
Did it seem
like you were
badmouthing
him!?

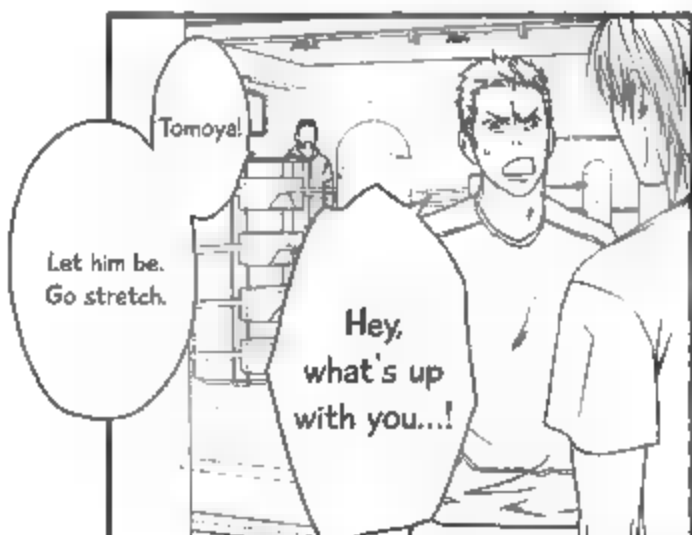
Manager!
Shiraishi!
When did he
come in!?

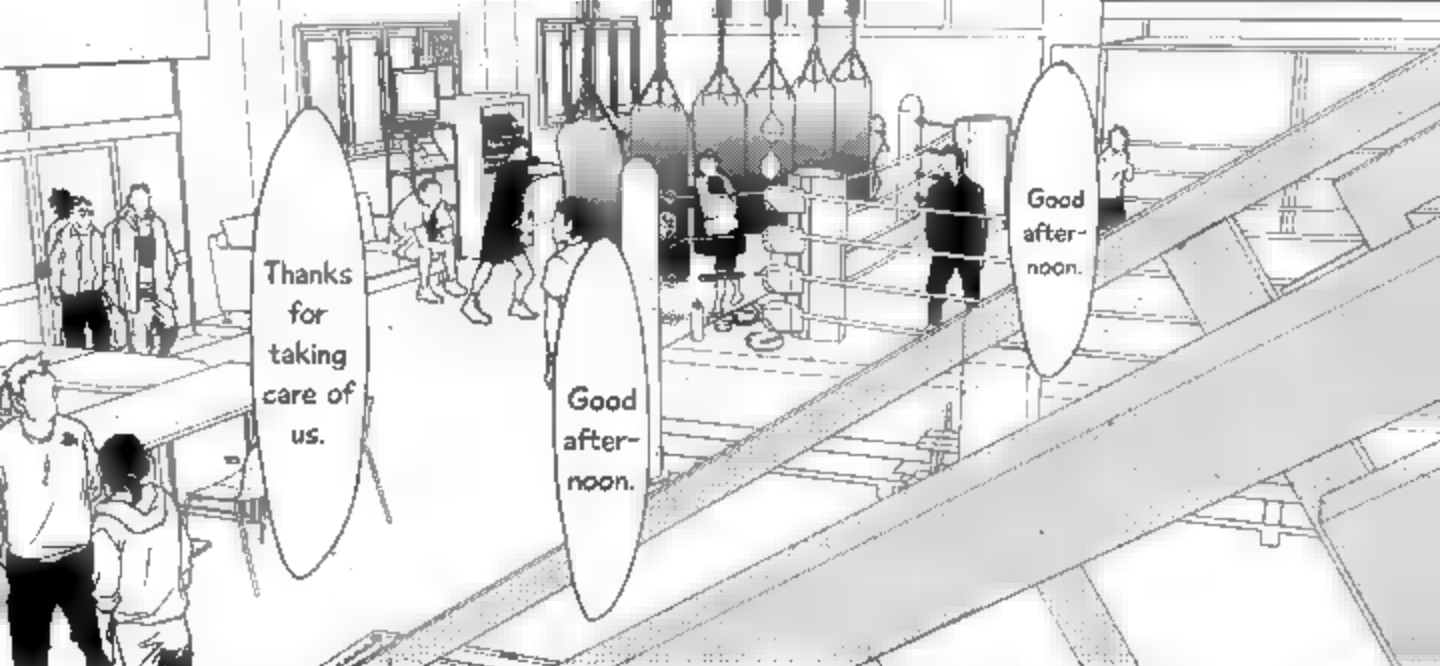












TL NOTE: THE POSTER SAYS "HIROTA YASUSHI
CARAKAWA VS CESAR ALONSO (VENEZUELA)".
NOTICE THE SLIGHT IN THAT ALONSO'S GYM IS
NOT NAMED.



After all, our
Hirota once
called the
Mikoshiba
gym home.



Hirota
Yasushi
used to train
at the
Mikoshiba
gym!?



Chairman Arakawa,
I'm very grateful
that you invited
our small gym...

No, no,
the
pleasure
is mine.

...to today's
joint
sparring
session.

A pro match isn't
cheap. Booking the
arena, the ring fee,
certification fee,
publicity budget...
the total is at least
a million or so.

What?!

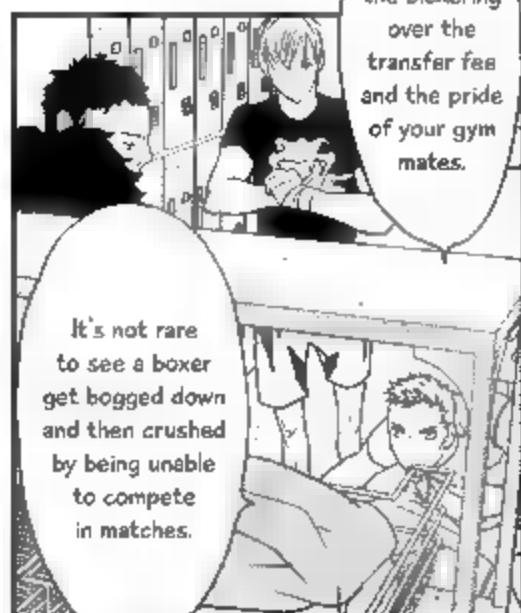
For a boxer, getting
invited to a big gym
like Arakawa's means
no more worrying
about not having
the money
to win a title.

Even though
both
Yutaka-san
and his father
trained him
with great
care.

It was
his next step
after he
reached the
upper ranks
in Japan.



He got
poached,
huh.



Then there's the bickering over the transfer fee and the pride of your gym mates.

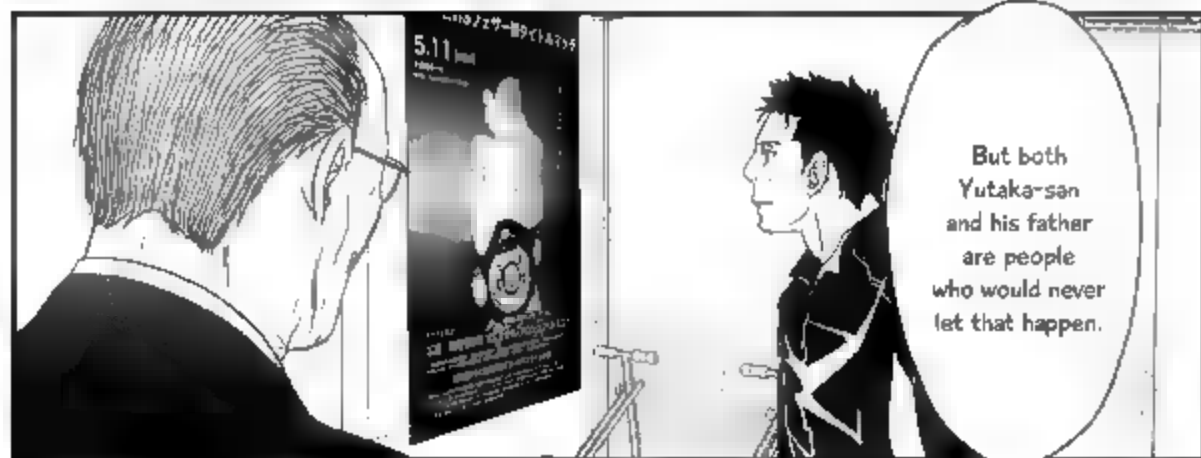
It's not rare to see a boxer get bogged down and then crushed by being unable to compete in matches.



A transfer requires the consent of the original gym.

It's not so easy.

Then everyone would just transfer to a big gym.



But both Yutaka-san and his father are people who would never let that happen.



I'm happy for him.



Yasushi... really became a terrific pro.



That
former
champ
Arakawa...

...knows well
how soft-
hearted the
Mikoshibas
are.



Now Hirota
is the
number one
draw for the
Arakawa gym.

And even the
transfer fee,
which should
have been
substantial,
ended up
unsettled.



You
ready?

Yeah!!



Hurry up
and reach
B level...!!

He's a good
guy but...

Tomoya...!
You're a
good guy!!

I'm not
going
any-
where!

Right,
I'm
raising
it!!

But you need to
raise your level
before you get
scouted by the
Arakawa gym!



You're
so
reliable.



If you mess up,
even Yutaka-san
will be
embarrassed.

Do it
properly.

Yeah!!

—yes
sir.

The idea today
is to match you
with someone
more skilled,
so give it
your all.

Hm?
But he
doesn't have
a foreign
name.

No matter
how
you look
at him,
that's a
foreigner.

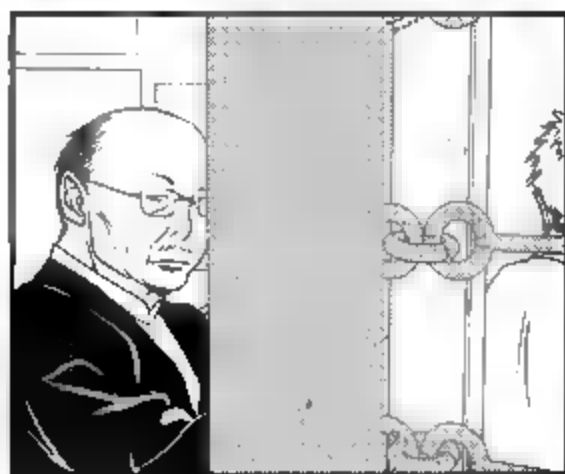
pretty
boy—

Oh...

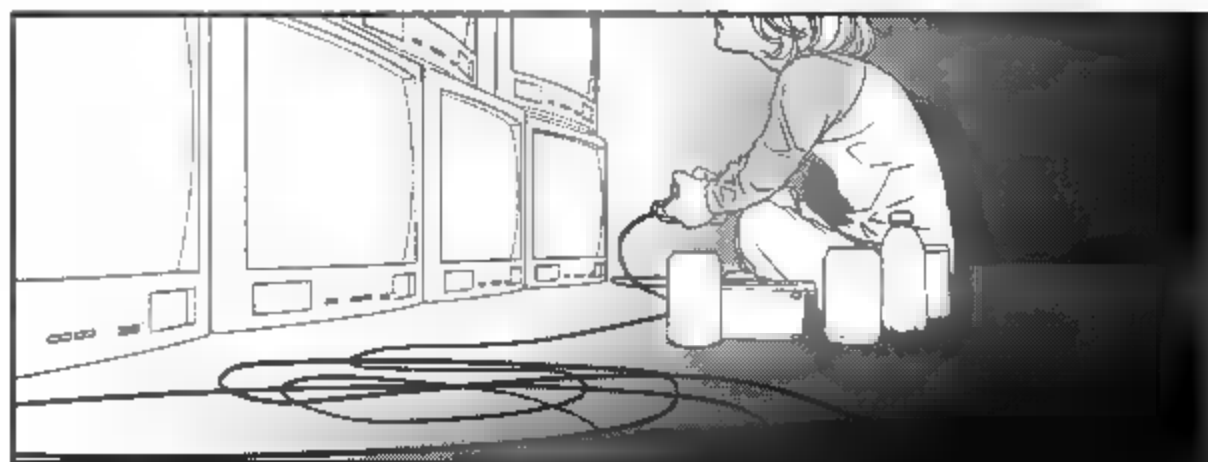
Isn't—
he—
gor—
geous.

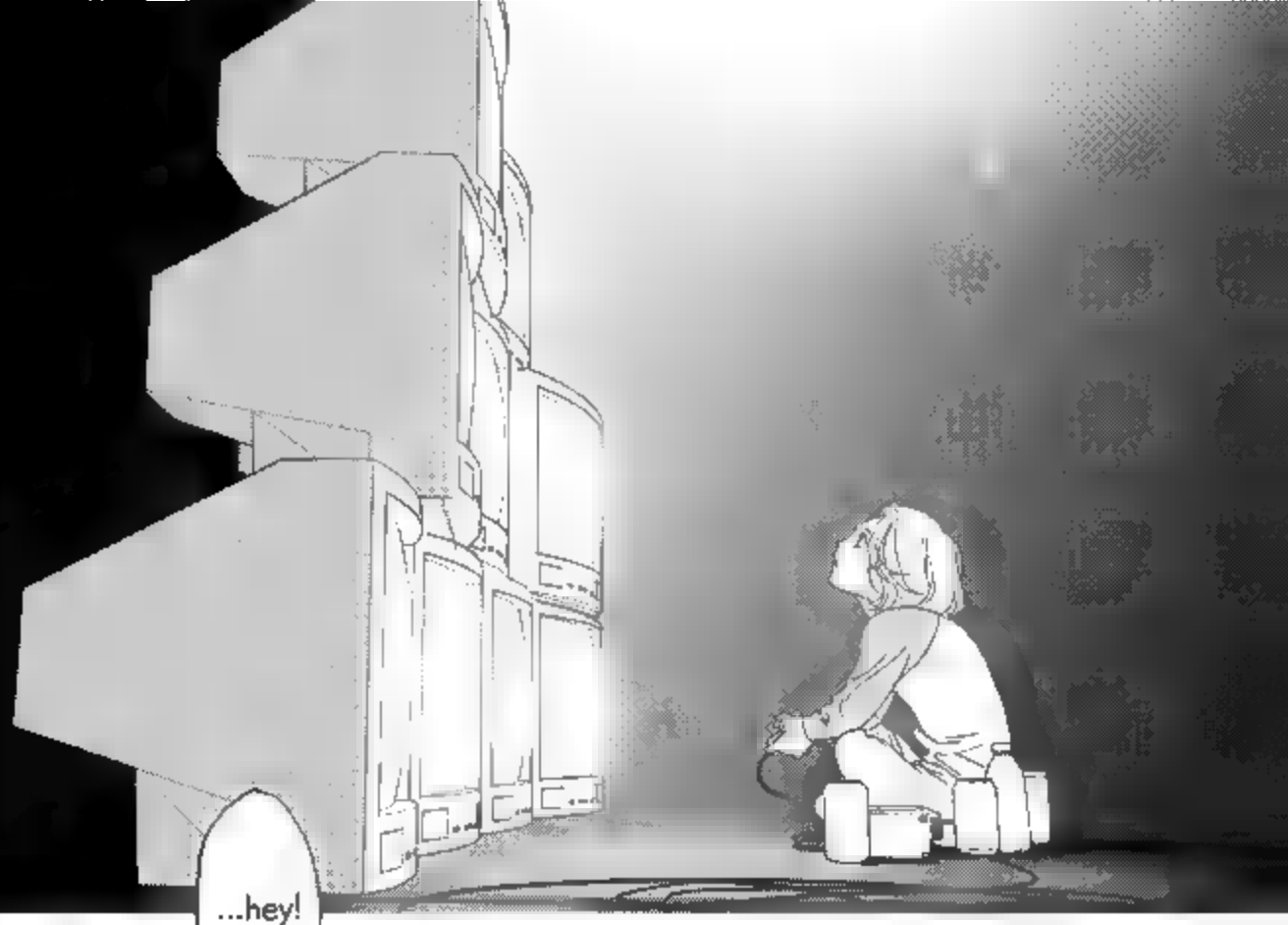


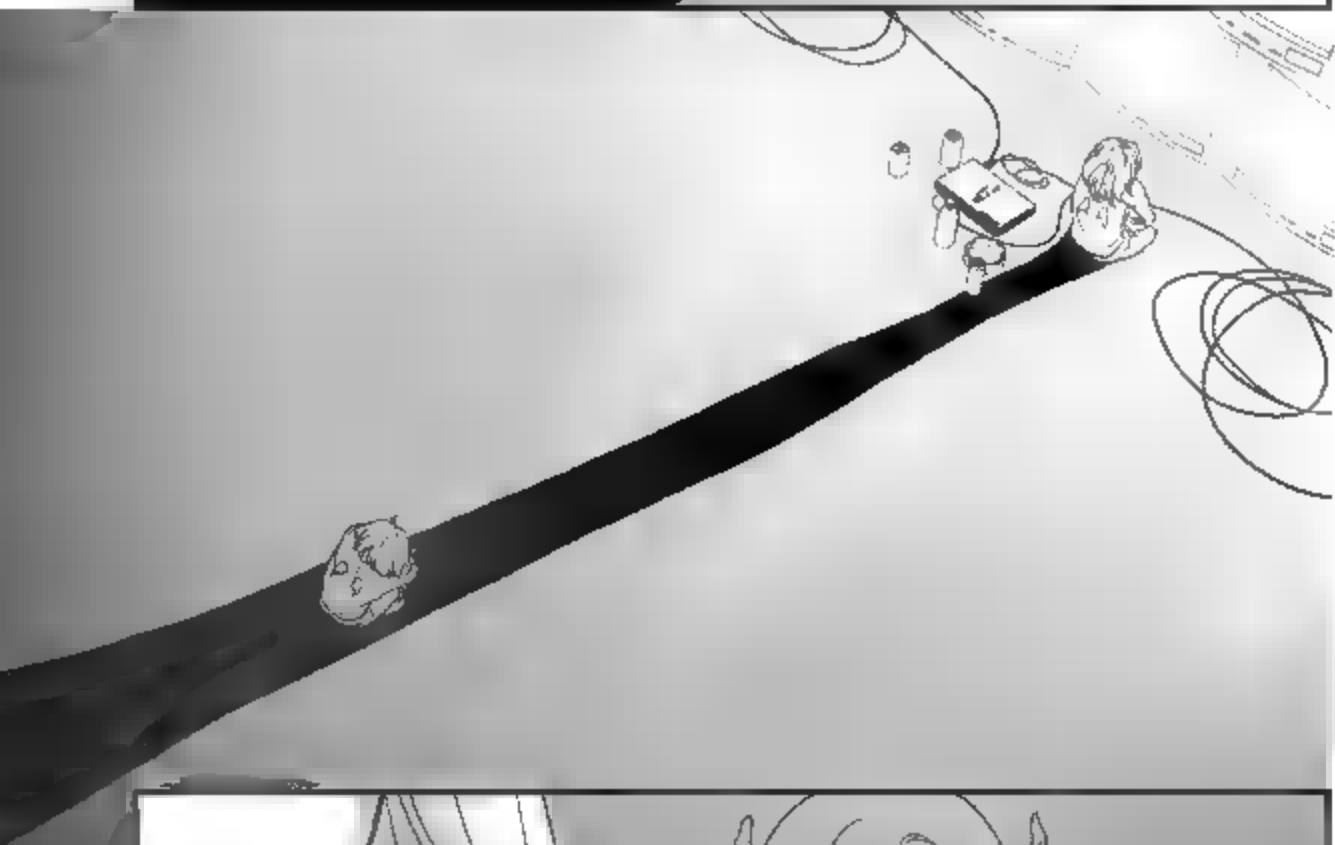
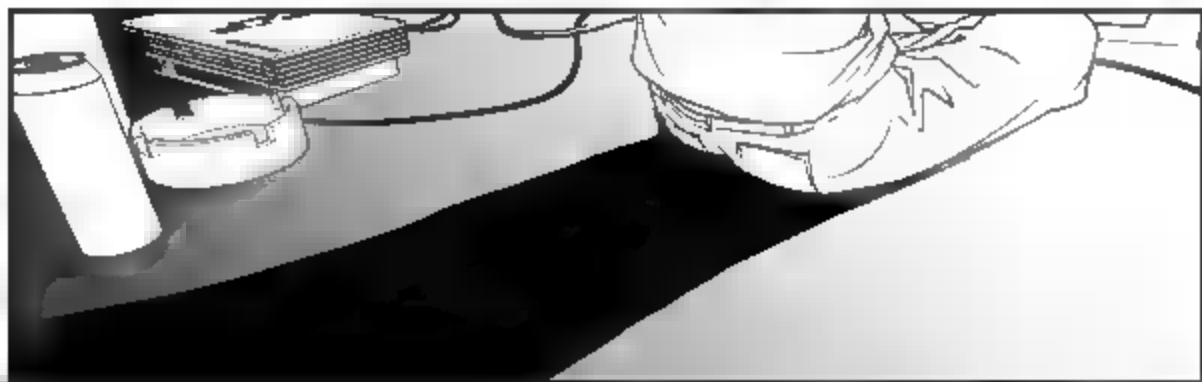












TL NOTE: CHIKUZENNI IS A DISH OF BRAISED CHICKEN AND VEGETABLES.

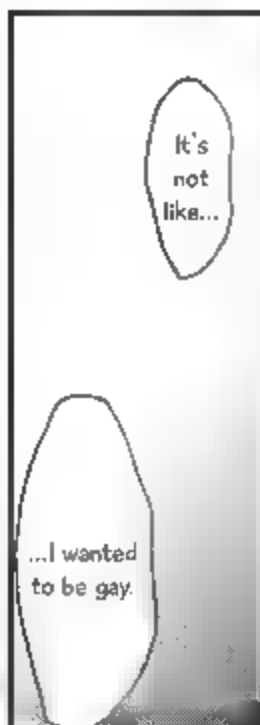




SFX: PAKU *NOM*











One way
or another,
I've had
customers
until recently.



By the time
I started
grade
school.

Ah,

during junior
high, when
aniki got
busted.
I didn't do it
for a while.



But the male
customers
stopped
after the
second
year of
junior high.

TL NOTE: ANIKI MEANS ELDER BROTHER
(SEE VOLUME 1 CHAPTER 2).

My blood...



...is boiling.



Kei really... really sounds like he's talking about someone else.



The more he talks,
the more detached he seems.



Kei.

I'm reeling.



The anger...

I want to beat down
everyone in your family...!

...I can't control myself.

...is driving me crazy.







If I can become a pro, I'll become one.








The chairman
said he was
eating out
today.



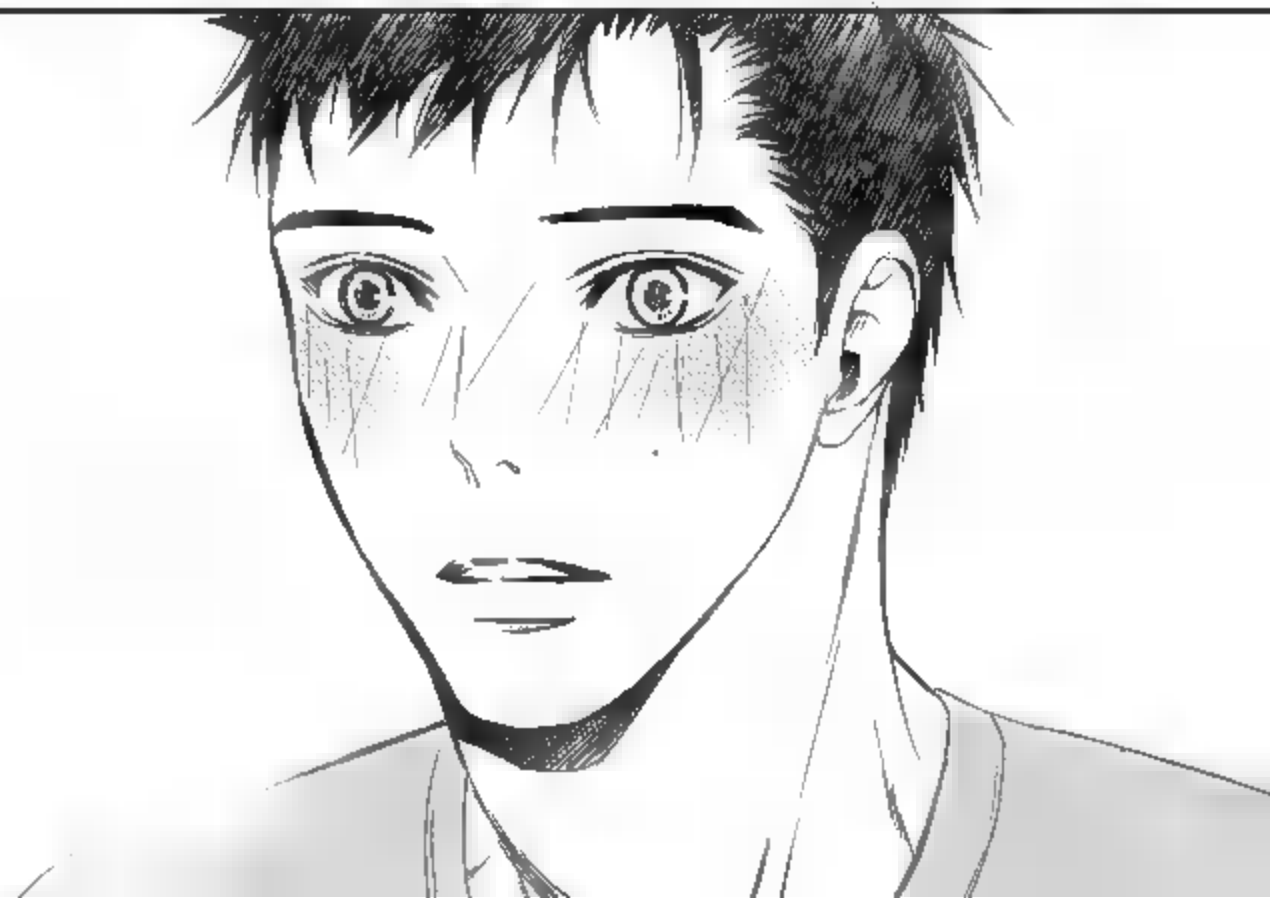
Let's eat!
It'll get
cold.



By the
way.



I want to
keep having sex
with you as usual.
What should we do?





...that's the case...



...I don't know.



Wh-why...

...Kei,

If...

you're not gay,

right?



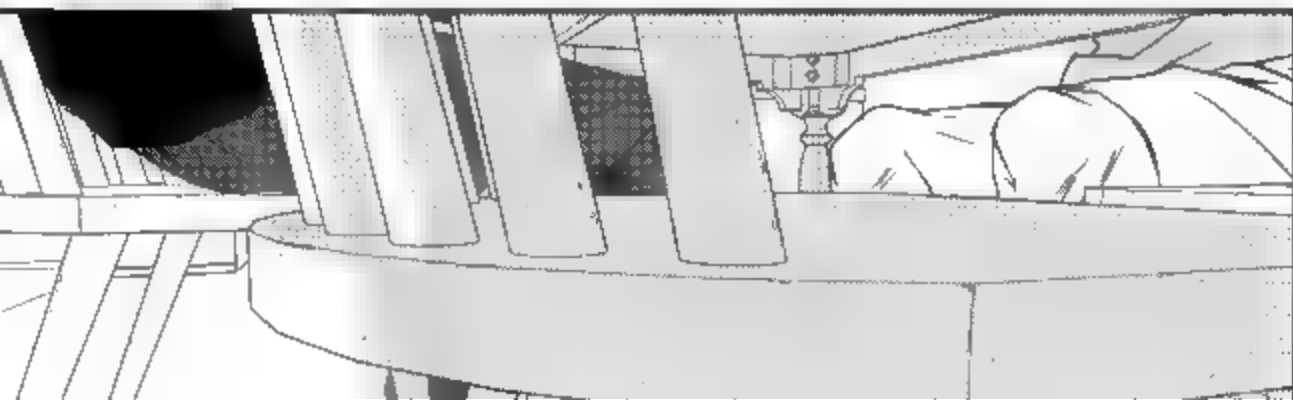
Because I've never thought, "I want to" or "I don't want to".

I really don't know.



You could say... I've never made that kind of distinction.

Whether it was a man or a woman, if it was "necessary", I did it with anyone.







But...

...you're the
only one
who's here.






...like a high schooler's hand.



Of course,



because he's only 19, this kid.



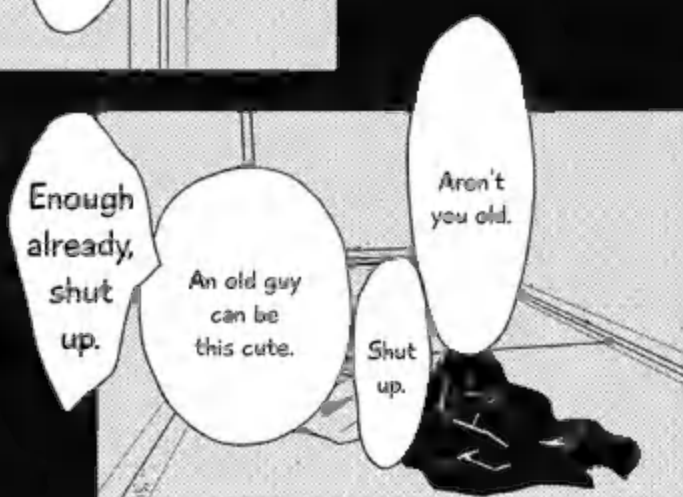
How I wish I could only think
that this white hand was pitiable.



.....I want
to...

...take
off my
clothes
properly.

I'm a moron.





...I think
your
body
is sexy.

bite

Ah-

...

grip



"It's
love,"

wasn't
how I felt.



"Can it be kept secret?"

"Coming out, living
together, commitment—
will you forgive me
if I can't do any of it?"

I'm a moron.

Cowardice always
took precedence,

because that was the
love I knew.

Even though Kei has always
been an innocent child,
pure and simple.





My sorrowful,
beloved beast

of a child.

